

CHURNS.

CHURNS OUR SPECIAL LINE THIS WEEK

No. 1 Daisy	Regular price \$ 6.50	Special price \$5.75
" 2 Favorite	" " 7.50	" " 6.50
" 3	" " 8.50	" " 7.50
" 4	" " 10.00	" " 8.75

Come and Get Your Deering Mower Before The Rush

J. A. SUTHERLAND.

CHAS. HULTGREN, N. P.

JNO. S. DAVIE, J. P.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

Real Estate. Life, Fire and Hair Insurance. Auctioneers.

C. P. R. Representatives and Land Valuators.

Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought from the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Tract

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

Ontkes & Armstrong.

New Lines.

HATS

"A straw hat without a flaw" or a soft hat in the latest style or perhaps a stiff hat. Anyway we can supply the latest styles.

MILLINERY

Closing out all our Millinery at 25 per cent discount. Each Hat is of the very latest style and the varieties shown makes it easy for you to make a choice at a small price.

WAISTS

Ladies White and Colored Waists in most all sizes and colors at 25 per cent discount. Now is your chance. For one week only. Come early and get your choice.

HARDWARE

Our Store is nearing completion. Our New Stock is on the way. Watch our ad. for New Lines.

Area Under Cultivation Has Doubled.

Crop Report Shows a Fifty Per Cent Increase in Area Cultivated During 1907.

Mr. Nixon, who is district crop correspondent to the Government, has made his report for the latter part of 1907. We understand that his report contains the interesting information that the acreage under cultivation in this district has increased fifty per cent (or just doubled) during 1907. This speaks remarkably well for the prosperity of this district. Better still he is of the opinion that this year's report when the time comes to make it, will show fully as large a percentage brought under cultivation this year.

FIREARMS CARELESSLY HANDLED

On Wednesday afternoon or evening a bullet from a 22 rifle, which appears to have been carelessly fired, penetrated the window of Mr. Ontke's house, near the Catholic Church and was found embedded in the door of the room. Evidently someone had been out shooting and had raised the rifle to high, so that the bullet came towards town. As a child was at play in the next room it is fortunate that the bullet was stopped by the door otherwise the carnage one might have had to face a serious charge. This ought to be a serious warning to everyone to avoid firing in the direction of the town. If this practice is continued it will be up to the council to take steps to pass a law prohibiting shooting within the town limits.

THE DOG TAG

The following lines came to mind when we learned that the council had decided to destroy all dogs who have not got the necessary license tag:

Mary had a little dog
His coat was long and wavy
She failed to get a little tag
And now he's in the grave.
Is your dog protected?

BAND STAND WANTED

A petition is being circulated asking the council to erect a band stand so that the band may have a place to stand while they give their open-air concerts this summer.

STOLEN.

A watch from T. T. McKee's jewelry store, on the night of 8th July. The watch has been found but the culprit is still at large. T. T. McKee has not found time to find out if they have stolen any of the jewels out of the watch yet.

£101 FOR A SHILLING.

One of the lots at an auction in New York was a Virginia shilling, bearing the head of George III., and the date 1770. This interesting historical relic was the object of keen bidding on the part of numismatic enthusiasts, and eventually realized a sum of £101.

The Alberion can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel...	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	73 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per	68 c.
Wheat, No. 3, "	61 c.
Wheat, No. 4, "	58 c.
Feed wheat, "	35 c.
Flax, "	70 c.
Oats, "	30 c.
Barley, "	35 c.
Eggs, "	20 c.
Butter, "	18 c.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.
Have you subscribed yet?
Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.
Office to Let.—Apply to Mr. Becker.
The Morning Alberion on sale at this office.

Mr. O. Linn is laid up with a very sore hand.
Miss Louise Colling is laid up with a lame knee.

There is now a good opening in Crossfield for a shoemaker.

The Beaverdam sports have been postponed till the 15th.

Miss Mary Hall-Krown was a visitor to the Exhibition on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones left on Monday for their new home at Rocky View.

T. T. McKee has now moved into the new store next door to Hultgren & Davies office.

J. A. J. McCool has just been appointed assistant organizer for the Canadian Order of Foresters.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 3:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Family Herald and Star, of Montreal and the Chronicle Herald till the end of the year 70 cents.

Church of England service will be held in the School-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 7:30 p. m.

Do you keep cows? If so buy a De Laval cream separator from Edward & Brown, and they will keep you.

Mrs. Lloyd and little daughter from Saskatchewan have been on a visit to Crossfield as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland.

On account of the Beaver Dam sports, the Methodists have postponed their picnic for the Sunday School until July 22nd. Ladies be sure and bring baskets.

On July the 8th, the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. B. Reid. After the meeting Mrs. Reid entertained us pleasantly, and served refreshments.

A reception will be given in honor of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Armstrong, Monday July 13th, tea at 7 p. m. Parents of the Sunday School children are especially invited.

The Alberta Pacific Elevator in Crossfield has now been reopened after having been closed for a few weeks. Mr. Leadbetter has taken charge and is getting in a car of good seed wheat which he will have for sale.

Mr. Cecil Fry accompanied by Master Norman Oldaker started yesterday morning on horseback to explore the beauties of the fallen timber district in the Foot Hills, and to enjoy the pleasure of camping out for a night or two.

We are advised that Hultgren & Davies have received instructions to sell 100 sections of C. P. R. land 14 miles east of Crossfield. They ought to sell fast at \$8.00 per acre and up, and ten years to pay for it at 6 per cent interest.

Montreal Herald and Star and the Crossfield Chronicle from now till the end of the year for only 70 cents. You cannot get two good weekly papers at this price every day. Take the chance now.

Mr. H. M. Riddle left Tuesday for Calgary, whence after spending a few days at the Fair, he will return to his home in Salmon Arm, B. C. He says "Crossfield has improved wonderfully since he left." He has been "watching it grow."

Father Forget, of Innisfail, has arranged to conduct the Catholic Church services in Crossfield in the future. Sunday was usual day here and on that occasion he administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper to seven children living in the vicinity.

Last Monday evening a very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. R. Colling. The guest of honor being Mr. H. Riddle. Those present were: Mrs. Alexander, Misses K. McKay, M. Charters, N. Wilson, A. Smart, Messrs. R. Linn, A. Stevenson, W. Linn, W. McCrimmon, C. Smart, O. Linn.

Quebec Cathedral Makes Present To Crossfield.

English Church Receives A Silver Communion Service Canon Webb's Visit

Rev. Canon Webb conducted the English church services here last Sunday. The following letter from Mr. Oldaker describes the services very well.

I think the efforts to start a Church of England Mission here, which are being made by its Crossfield representative Mr. Stacey, are quite worthy of notice in your columns. On Sunday last at the 11 o'clock service, which was held in the School House, the "Holy Sacrament was administered to a select few by the Rev. Canon Webb of Calgary, who had previously given the congregation quite an intellectual treat in the shape of a sermon which, could its substance have been known beforehand, would, I feel sure, have attracted a large congregation.

It was full of power and convincing truth, and delivered in a most impressive manner by the worthy Canon, went home to the hearts of the listeners. A most interesting service was brought to a close by the presentation to the Crossfield Church of England congregation by the Quebec Cathedral Branch of the Women's Auxiliary, of a sterling silver Communion Service consisting of Chalice and Paten, enclosed in a handsome oak cabinet, a gift that I feel sure will be highly appreciated.

A second service was held at 7:30 p. m. when Canon Webb delivered another powerful address, and I trust that I am only one among many others who most heartily thank him for his welcome visitation and services.

I am yours truly,
G. F. OLDAKER.

Canon Webb is an interesting speaker and travels in the interests of the church from Athabasca Landing as far south as the International boundary. He says that some of the congregations in Alberta doubled in size last year. They are however much handicapped for the want of men. He thinks that crop prospects are splendid all over the province.

LOCAL.

George Reid celebrated Independence Day at the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong took in American day at the Fair.

Alex. Stuart, of Waterside ranch, paid a visit to Calgary on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Handley were visitors to the Dominion Fair on Saturday.

G. W. Boyce went to see the airship on Saturday and saw it go up in smoke.

Mr. Becker and his helpers are busy with the moving of the school to its new site.

Miss Besse and Master Norman Oldaker were visitors to Calgary Friday and Saturday.

H. Siebert went to Calgary on Friday night that he might be present to take part in the celebrations on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolton and son James went to Calgary on Wednesday last week and returned on Monday after taking in all the sights at the Fair.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

If you like to have money in your pocket the year around, get a few cows and a De Laval separator, we can furnish the separator. Give us a call Edward & Brown.

D. M. Marston, of Post Falls, Idaho, has been here on a visit to his cousin who has not seen for 22 years. He is pleased with the appearance of the country around here.

Mr. Cronkite who has been well known and much respected in town for some time, has sold out his barber outfit and returned to Hamilton, Ont. It will be generally regretted that the state in his health has compelled him to take this step.

COULD NOT ATTEND HOUSEHOLD DUTIES

A Broken Constitution Rebuilt, After Doctor Failed, by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Hundreds of women feel the same as Mrs. George Cook, of Welland, Ont., felt five years ago. All run down, with nervousness, troubled with headaches, and complaining of that tired feeling, explains their condition. Mrs. Cook told her story in the following words:

"Mrs. George Cook, Welland, Ont., states:—'I give no more pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. For five years I was troubled with nervousness, tired feeling, headaches, and a terrible weakness. I was so miserable that I could not attend to my household duties. During this time I was a great sufferer, and became much emaciated.

"I was treated by a good doctor, with no change for the better, and a friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which I did, and in a short time was much improved in health. After using six boxes of this precious medicine I was sound and well. I shall always recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for I believe it saved me from years of misery. I am now feeling better than I have for ten years."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood-builder and restorative, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

A number of representatives were facetiously discussing the resources of the State of Missouri one afternoon, when McCull, of the first named State—

"Lloyd, I am told that Missouri stands at the head in raising mules."

"It seems to me," retorted Lloyd, "that is the only one of the mule in the circumstances."—Lippincott's.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Par-mele's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

"I never heard Brown enthuse a summer cottage before. Now he's praising it all the time."

"Yes, you know he's trying to rent the place this summer."—Detroit Free Press.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Stella—Did she fish for compliments?
Bella—Yes; but the big ones got away.—Harper's Weekly.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

"Who cut up those hanging gardens of Babylon?"
"Sone King."

"For what purpose?"
"I judge he wanted to outwit the neighbors' chickens."—Kansas City Journal.

Celluloid REE Starch

Just send us your name and address on a post-card and we'll mail you a Painting Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you.

Celluloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stiff.

Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Smallest Starch Works, Limited, Montreal, Ontario.

W. N. U. No. 692.

Founder of Electrical Science.

Dr. Gilbert of Colchester, England, is generally considered as the founder of the science of electricity. He appears to have been the first philosopher to repeat carefully the observations of the ancients and apply to them the principles of scientific investigation. In order to determine if other bodies possessed the same property as amber he balanced a light metallic needle on a pivot and observed whether or not it was affected by passing the excited or rubbed body to approach it. In this way he discovered that many bodies possessed the property of attracting light substances. Gilbert also discovered the fact that atmospheric conditions have much to do with electrical phenomena. Gilbert's book, "De Magnete," may be fairly considered the pioneer work in electrical science.

He Got Even.

A grocer was guilty of some rather sharp practice on a customer, and the latter stamped out of the store, roaring:—"You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again!"

Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of corned beef.

"Dear me!" said the grocer, smiling in a forgiving way. "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again."

"Well, I didn't mean to," said the customer, "but yours is the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. I am going to get some bulbs, and I need sand."—Philadelphia Ledger.

As a verminiferous there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Misses—Now remember, Bridget, the Joneses are coming for dinner. Cook—Leave it to me, mum. I'll do it for you! They'll never trouble us again.—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

"What is it you are writing in such a hurry, Will?" asked Mrs. Bous. "I saw you discharge the cook a few minutes ago," answered E. Will Bous, the struggling author, without looking up from his work.

"What of that?"
"It was intensely dramatic."

"Gracious! You are not trying to dramatize life?"
"No, at all, my dear. You can't get quick enough action in a drama. I'm novelizing it."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians.

The late Julia Magruder, according to the Circle, used to tell a story about a little girl whom she once took out to lunch:

"At the luncheon the Miss Magruder handed her waiter a \$30 bill, and the man brought back on a plate a great mound of silver and greenbacks."

"The little girl looked at the huge mound of change longingly."

"If you please, Miss Magruder," she said, "I'll have a plate of that, too."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable. Yours truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV, Proprietor Roston Pond Hotel and Livestables.

Acting—In the first act last night, when Rodolph is to shoot me, his gun didn't go off. This sort of thing spoils my play. Manager—It doesn't make any difference whether he shoots you or not. The audience appreciates the situation. They know you are not worth the powder it would take to shoot you and find it very appropriate that the gun misses fire.—Liverpool Mercury.

Unkind Deduction.

Mrs. Benham—I'm going to give a big party on my birthday. Benham—Who will be invited? Mrs. Benham—Just my friends. Benham—I thought you said that you were going to give a big party.

Philosophy when superficially studied excites doubt; when thoroughly explored, it dispels it.—Bacon.

A Stroke of Novelty.

"What makes you regard that man as such a brilliantly original orator?"

"He made an after dinner speech without saying that he had not expected to be called on."—New York Evening Journal.

Autoword Job.

"Yes; he used to consider her very graceful and dainty."

"And doesn't he now?"
"No. I believe he saw her eating asparagus the other day."—Philadelphia Press.

WONDERS OF WATER.

Extent to Which Fluid Mingles With Bodies Apparently Solid.

The extent to which water mingles with bodies apparently solid is wonderful. The glittering opal which beauty wears as an ornament is only flint and water. In every plaster of Paris statue which an Italian carries through our streets for sale there is one pound of water to every four pounds of earth. The air we breathe contains five grains of water to each cubic foot of its bulk. The potatoes and turnips which are boiled for our dinner have in their raw state the one 75 per cent and the other 90 per cent of water.

If a man weighing ten stone were squeezed flat in a hydraulic press seven and one-half stone of water would run out and only two and one-half stone of dry residue remain. A man is, chemically speaking, forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen diffused through five and a half pailfuls of water. In plants we find water thus mingling in no less wonderful a manner.

A snowdrop evaporates one and a quarter pints of water a day and a cabbage about the same quantity. A wheat plant exhales in 72 days about 30,000 grains of water. A tree growing weak, on this calculation, draws and passes out about ten tons of water per day.

The sap of plants is "the medium through which this mass of fluid is conveyed. It forms a delicate pump with the rapidity of a swift stream. By the action of the sap various properties may be communicated to the growing plant in a swift stream. For instance, dyed by various colors, being mixed with water and poured over the root of the tree. Dahlias are also colored in a similar process.—London Tit-Bits.

An Insultation.

Chapleigh—Surgery is making wonderful strides, Miss Cutting. Why, it was actually enabled men to live without their normal quantity of brains, don't you know?

Miss Cutting—Indeed! Are you speaking from personal experience, Mr. Chapleigh?—Detroit Tribune.

Taking It Literally.

"Bingle hasn't been himself since the stock slump."

"Bingle was one of the meanest cut-throats I ever met. It must be a great relief to his wife when he isn't himself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One or the Other.

Neil—Is your boss engaged to that girl he called on so much?"

Belle (the typewriter)—I don't know whether she has shaken him, or promised to marry him.

Neil—What do you mean?
Belle—He has stopped buying her costly presents.—Town and Country.

Why They Looked.

She was not pretty—far from that; she had shape was not dainty but she did not wear a stylish hat.

But when she came the necks would crane from all the corner pews. The reason was indeed quite plain—she was so ugly.

A Pill that Prove Its Value.—Those of weak constitutions will find strength in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they serve to maintain the healthy action of the stomach and liver, irregularities in which are most distressing. Dyspepsias are well acquainted with them and value them at their proper worth. They have afforded relief when other preparations failed, and have effected cures in ailments of long standing where other medicines were found unavailable.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A startling truth—Professor Albert Haskin, Haskin, professor of American History at Harvard, is a man whose hobbies run alongside of his work. He has acquired a desire for statistics and began seeking them with his accustomed energy. He was very much impressed with the mortality figures, and meeting his colleague, Professor Grandgent, in the yard, advised him to get a book on statistics.

"I've been looking up mortality statistics, Grandgent, and what do you think? I mean dies every time I breathe!"—Lippincott's.

Black Watch

Black Plug The Chewing Tobacco of Quality.

BLACK WATCH

2873

Another Modern Miracle Paralysis Permanently Cured.

The Sufferer Paralyzed From Waist to Feet—Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed—The Cure Vouched for by a Well Known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be helpless, cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P.E.I. For over a year he was helpless from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster of Paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed to a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them gradually. They broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled his whole body with new blood, and vigor. Mr. McDonald writes:—"I am a 'tame' and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about the time I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As the pain increased, the pain became more severe, and I soon found myself unable to lift anything. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength, was encased in a plaster of Paris cast. This did not help me, and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralyzed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for over a year I lay in bed, unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of cures. I had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a re-

markable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and instead of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been crippled and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean of Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:—"I visited Mr. McDonald many times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in bed for months. He was gradually improved and for the last few years has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the best remedy for a deranged stomach. They are a safe and gentle laxative; a reliable cure for obstinate Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and all disorders arising from a weak Digestion, sluggish Liver or clogged Bowels. Beecham's Pills

Give Quick Relief

and are a world-famous medicine for the cure of these prevalent complaints. Their cost is a trifle; their use—a duty. For your health's sake, insist on Beecham's Pills. They do more for your body than any other remedy. Known and used by hundreds of thousands all over the globe.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

PREPARED

Try a Seasonable Diet and Give Your System a Chance.

Shredded Wheat with strawberries will be found wholesome, appetizing, and much more nutritious than most; also with raspberries, peaches and other fresh fruits.

It Will Tone Up Your Liver and Stomach. Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

'Way Back In '51

people first began to use Eddy's Matches, and the "Sulphur" was the brand then made

To-Day

half a century and seven years later, people still are using Eddy's, and more than ever.

EDDY'S "TELEGRAPH"

are the surest and most speedy Sulphur Matches manufactured. They are now put up in neat and attractive slide boxes, holding about 600 matches. Three Boxes to a Package.

Always, Everywhere in Canada, Ask For Eddy's Matches

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.

Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

Crossfield Livery Delivers Finest LETHBRIDGE COAL—\$7 ton.

Good horses and rigs for hire
Draying.

F. R. Parker, Prop.

Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Traveler's Lunches a Specialty.
Excellent Cigars
ICE CREAM.
Fruit and Confectionery.
C. CALHOUN.

Palace Meat Market

Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1908

THE OUTLOOK

Already the wholesale houses in Winnipeg are beginning to feel the effects of the splendid harvest prospects. Activity is in evidence in the warehouses, in this city, as well as the docks and the shipping platforms at the lake front. At the same time the weather, up to the end of the first half of the present year, is as full of promise as the corresponding period of last year was of doubt and uncertainty as to crop prospect. The approach of the bumper crop which looked forward to with ever-increasing confidence, will first make itself felt in the activity of the jobbers. Their agents are found in every part of the West, and usually they correctly gauge what business crop prospects will warrant their doing. It is no wonder that this year their reports are of the most optimistic character. It is the jobbers that start the wheels of the factories humming. All the East has been keeping its eyes on the West, and it has not yet realized how favorable the outlook is that a crop of very great magnitude will fall before the blunders early in August, and before their is danger of damage from frost. The proceeds of this crop will make the West the best market for the output of Eastern factories, and they will find their resources taxed to produce the commodities with the Winnipeg need. Winnipeg warehouses are already setting in order the space they have at their disposal to receive larger stocks, and they are in a very different position now from the position they were in a year ago. Then they had to go to the factories to buy, now the factories are looking anxiously for their trade. A year ago the Canadian British and United States mills were busy and did not find it necessary to seek orders. Buyers had to go to them. This year the Canadian buyer is besieged with mill representatives, a circumstance that ought to mean lower prices to the western consumers with the prospect of the harvest in their pockets. Increasing business activity will become more and more evident as harvest time approaches.

PROGRESS ON SEAS.

Canada's progress makes itself evident on sea as well as on land. The United States has hitherto been admitted to the coastwise trade of Canada on the Pacific because of their not having Canadian vessels enough for the volume of traffic. This shortage has not been made good, and the Dominion's coasting laws, suspended for several years, once more go into effect. After August 1 Canadian goods in bond can be carried from a United States port on the Pacific to a Canadian port only by Canadian or British registered vessels. A Boston paper says: "The justice of this is obvious, but it is a pity to have such obstacles to traffic on account of political lines of division. Free coastwise navigation would mean much for the prosperity of the Pacific coast." Present facts and past history in regard to all such obstacles abundantly justify this admission in regard to the justice of the revival of the coasting laws.—Winnipeg Free Press.

ADVERTISING.

Advertising is recognized as the principal factor in modern business building. If you are not aware of this fact it is high time you took it into consideration.

Advertise continually. The longer you keep your name before the public the more returns you will get for every dollar you spend on advertising your proposition.

It is a poor policy to stop advertising during what is termed the dull season, for advertising is like a chain, it is of little account if you drop a link.

The man who expects business to come to him without advertising lacks ability in conducting a business. If you want business you ought to advertise.

Advertising is to business what sunshine is to nature; its absence prevents the growth that should come.

Don't put too much into your advertisements. What you have to tell the people tell them and let it drop there, for forcefulness is the key to interest.—Advertising World.

If you think of coming west read our Real Estate advice.

A Wolf Hunt.

An Alberta Story.

It is a typical fall day in Alberta. A still clear morning, with the sun shedding its brilliant light upon the earth, and just enough frost to make the air keen and bracing. Not a cloud is to be seen in the blue of the heavens, and what little wind there is blows from the west. The grass waves in dusky yellow bunches, and the ice on the lakes and the pools glistens with a thousand hues, reflected from the sun. A day that promises to be ideal for hunting.

The sun has only just appeared above the rim of the world as we upbraid; but by the time we are ready, he has climbed high enough to see far over the prairie. The horses prance and curvet as they feel the turf spring beneath their feet, whilst the hounds romp and race amongst themselves like boys at play.

Off the riders go on a smart trot, every one feeling cheerful and fit. Having got out onto the open prairie we spread apart and riding in a line sweep forward towards the hilly country, as that is the favorite haunt of the wolf.

On we go passing herds of cattle grazing peacefully on the side hills, till I see what I believe is a wolf and yelling at Dick, gallop down the hillside at a break neck pace. Getting to the bottom we race across the flat towards a corner running west, the hounds bounding ahead of us. Reaching its mouth we find that my coyote was only a shepherd dog wandering across the prairie.

Dick laughed at my excitement and we turn up the coulee which is winding and rocky. Keep your eye open now he says and we both scan the sides with searching gaze. Never a gopher whisked his tail or a bad stirred but its movement was observed.

Suddenly Dick grasped my arm and whispered "There he sits," and looking in the direction of his gaze I see 40 rods away, a big wolf standing in the sunshine basking. He seems to be watching something to the West as his ears are pricked up, and he sniffs the air to windward in a suspicious manner.

Whistling softly to the hounds Dick quickly attracts their attention. The instant they spot the wolf Dick sticks the spurs into his horse and with a wild yell of "Coyote Yoick Yoick" sends his horse thundering up the coulee. In an instant I follow in his wake.

By this time the wolf has become aware of his danger, and with a quick glance backward at his enemies, starts up the coulee bank on the dead run. Reaching the top, he pauses an instant to glance back at his pursuers, and then putting down his tail vanishes over the bank.

Up we go as fast as the horses can carry us and ahead in full cry run the hounds. Old Boris in the lead closely followed by Slim and Nig. One by one they gain the coulee top, and as they do disappear over it.

Away off some forty rods is the wolf running for dear life, whilst behind him some 60 yards is the old dog going like the wind leading the young dogs by about two rods. Gosh how they run! Old Boris hardly seems to touch the ground in his leaps whilst Nig and the young dogs are closing the gap between them and their prey. It is a race for life. A chase to make the wild blood race through your veins, and your heart beat to suffocation with excitement.

Yard by yard they are overhauling him every jump narrowing the distance between them. The old wolf realizes his danger and is straining every muscle and nerve to keep the lead.

Half a dozen times I think the race is over and so many times the wolf makes a fresh burst of speed and distances his pursuers.

"Ten dollars that he never reaches the wire," exclaimed Dick as we race together referring to a fence some ten rods ahead of the wolf, and as I open my mouth to take him up the old dog leaps for a hold. But quick as a flash the wolf doubles and striking off sideways gains the fence. Then he doubles beneath it, and running in and out follows the wire, running on one side or the other whenever the dog makes a rush at him.

But Slim and Nig are right behind him now and he is lacerated from the protection of the fence.

He makes a run at the young dog and upsets him, then strikes off for a lake some 20 rods away.

Twice the old dogs run into him and throw him and twice he regains his footing and doubles on the hounds, gaining at the edge of the lake.

How the hounds are handicapped in the race as they cannot cross the ice as swiftly as the wolf, however they may right after him slipping and sliding and falling at length reach the further bank.

The wolf by this time has got his second wind, and having once more gained the

lead is going like a race horse for the hills. No longer does he look back, but pointing his nose for the Rockies runs as he has never run before.

If it was the hounds alone he had to contend with now he would stand a good chance of getting away; but his deadly enemy man, now pits his cunning against him, and seeing that it is starting to circle, prepares to catch him.

Dick shouting encouragement to the hounds sends his horse at the gallop across the radius of the circle made by the escaping wolf. Calculating the spot to which he will arrive around the corner of a bluff just in time to see the quarry disappear behind another hill just ahead of us.

Urging our horse to fresh endeavor we ride forward up the hill and looking over the top perceive the fast tiring wolf some 20 rods off down the slope.

At the right of him the hounds gather themselves together for a sprint, and racing down the side hill soon come within reach of their enemy. With fiercer rush the old dog strikes him with his shoulder and knocks him flying, but like a flash he is on his feet—cornered at last. Seeing the game is up he takes his last stand with every hair bristling along his humped up spine, ears flat on his head and teeth bared and gleaming he looks the picture of ferocity. Time and time again a hound rushes in for a hold but the flash of the wolf's fangs and a sideways he is holding his own. Everywhere a dog snaps, the wolf teeth are there to meet him as he hems himself in with a wall of gleaming tusks.

Suddenly Slim rushes in and fastens on to his hind leg. The wolf whiffs his head sideways to this fresh attack, and in doing so exposes his throat to the old dog. This the chance he has been waiting for. Quick as a flash he leaps for his hold and buries his teeth in the wolf's gullet. The last days of lupus are numbered. Slowly and relentlessly the old hound closes his grip until at length the wolf game to the last dies without a whine.

A. L. W. SAMPSON.

ETIQUETTE IN KASSALA.

A Chat Between a Male Englishman and Two Native Ladies.

Some of the traditional observances at the polite society of other lands are, in fact, in addition to amusement, considerable opposition to the free intercourse to which modern conditions have accustomed us. Mrs. Speedy, one of the first English ladies to visit Kassala, gives a good instance of this in her "Wanderings in the Sudan" when relating how she and her husband received their first calves. Their patroness was an Italian lady who had long been a resident of the city.

"In the morning a rap came to the door," wrote she. "I opened it, and on opening I saw madame, with two Arab women, standing outside. She inquired curiously if Charlie were within, and on my saying that he was she made a sign to the two ladies, who drew the thickly concealing shawl still more closely over their hidden faces, and moved off to one side in the passage, turning their backs to the doorway."

"She then explained to me that they were of very high rank and of a very strict sect and must on no account be seen by a strange man, especially not by one who was of another nation and an infidel. They were, however, very anxious to see me and had come to do me that honor, and if Charlie would object to go before or into some other room for a few minutes they would make their visit very short."

"I represented the state of the case, and he at once consented to absent himself, his only regret being that he should not have a chance to converse with these ladies, as there were many things which he wished especially to know and which he was not likely to have any opportunity so good as the present for ascertaining. In turn, I represented this side of the question to madame, and after much hesitation and whispered conversation in the passage a compromise was effected."

"It was arranged that, completely veiled, the ladies should enter the room, not venturing to turn their heads in the direction of the masculine presence, and that he should before they entered turn his back to the direction by which they would come in."

"This was all strictly carried out, and thus, back to back and a considerable distance apart, an edifying conversation went on for half an hour, questions being put in bland, inquiring tones and dulcet replies given, which appeared to be quite satisfactory to both parties."

A Permanent Place.

There was not even standing room in the 400-circled crowd, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she fell helplessly back, and three times she landed in the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly, "Haden't you better stay here?"—New York World.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, Johnstone McCool, C. R., Rec. Sec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on Oct. 9th.

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Crossfield Hairdressing and

Shaving Parlor.
Robert Cronkite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.
CHARGES MODERATE.

P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands,
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

Disc Sharpening.

JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs. Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded in left ribs. Split in both ears. 501y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. 160 acres, Good home and barn, close to timber, spring water, five horses and wagon, all included for \$14 an acre. All land can be broken and is 15 miles from four towns. Half cash and 8 years on balance. Apply to This Office.

FOR SALE

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE.
Splendid machine, with high class lens, but no condenser or gas tanks. Including double stereoscopic, and some film. Price \$50, a bargain.
Apply to "Collector," care this paper.

OATS FOR SALE

North-West Quarter, Section 21, p. 28, r. 1, West of 5th.
July 25 JOHN B. ROBERTSON.

PIGS FOR SALE.

40 Shotts, 30 pigs just weaned, want to buy any frozen grain for feed. Apply to Budd or Fisher, Crossfield, P. O. S. W. Quarter 12-29-29.
July 14-p

FOR SALE.

SEED RYE FOR SALE
75c. Per Bushel
Five Miles North West of Crossfield
July 25p MARTIN ASMUSEN

The TRAILING of PETER BARN-OWL

CROOKED TOWN

MR. BARN-OWL rested in an almost erect position, her drooping eyelids indicating that she was asleep. Peter Barn-Owl sat stiffly upright, endeavoring in every way to imitate the manners of his mother. Peter was very, very hard to be dignified, and to set a good example for his two younger brothers, who were several weeks younger. But the little brothers were not thinking of manners just then. Wee babies of down were they, nestling close to their mother. Daylight had come upon Mr. Barn-Owl during his adventures being the preceding evening, so he had been forced to take refuge in another hiding place some distance from his own nest. Mrs. Barn-Owl's concern did not prevent her from taking a nap, however, and, as it was broad daylight, she and her little ones were very sleepy indeed.

Meanwhile, a Boy was painfully clambering up the sides of the old tower, almost ridden with vines and creepers of refreshing green. It would seem that he must surely fall and break his neck, but he appeared not to mind the danger. Working his way steadily upward, gaining a foothold in crevices of the mouldering ruins; grasping a sturdy line-on he climbed until, with a mighty effort, he drew himself up to a level with the tower where was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barn-Owl and the little Barn-Owls.

The Boy's eyes gleamed wickedly as they fell upon Peter Barn-Owl. Truly, the little fellow was as cunning as an owl could be—and that, you must know, is very cunning indeed. Perfectly marked—a bright yellow on the upper parts of his head and back, with grey and brown streak lines, and a plentiful sprinkling of small whitish dots; face and throat a beautiful white; and underneath, white with brownish points.

What a lovely pet he would make! And the Boy reckoned within himself, rather, his hostess. Mrs. Owl had no intention of permitting Peter to be kept away. She knew in her heart of the intruder and, although half blinded by the daylight, succeeded in making him draw back from the tower. Little Peter, too, bleated and snapped and flapped in the most approved style. At last the Boy gave up his evil purpose and withdrew.

The baby Barn-Owls slept through the fight. Peter and his mother were too excited for fidgets-slumber. Said Mrs. Barn-Owl in great indignation:

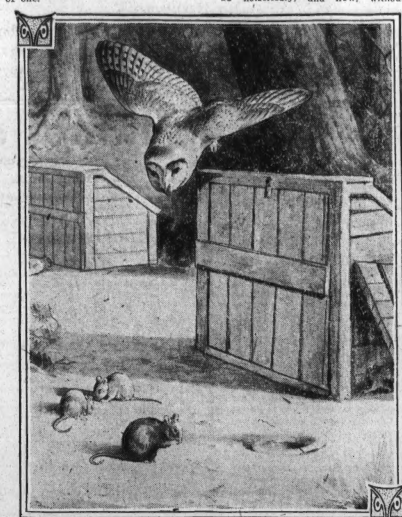
"Now, my son, you have made the acquaintance of Man—a big sort of brute who repays with all the good we do for him."

"Isn't he a horridly big animal, mother?" remarked Peter.

"Some men are much bigger," Mrs. Barn-Owl continued; "the one you saw is only a Manlet, or a Boy. As I was saying, they are very ungrateful beasts. We catch for them mice, moles, insects, many of which are exceedingly harmful to Man. Yet they reward us by accusing us of all kinds of witchery; they say bad things about us, and sometimes they kill us. In only one part of the world do Men treat us justly. That is in Turkey. And Mr. Man-Meat, the Owl who lives there, says:

"The Moslem will never atone for his divine honors, because they attribute

to it the preservation of the founder of their empire, Genghis Khan. The prince, with his small army, happened to be surprised and put to flight by his enemies, and forced to conceal himself in a little copse; an owl settled on the bush under which he was hid, and induced his pursuers not to search there, as they thought it impossible that any man could be concealed in a place where that bird would perch. Thereafter they held it to be sacred, and every one wore a plume of the feathers of this species upon his head. To this day the Kalmucks continue the custom on all great festivals, and some tribes have an idol in the form of an owl, to which they fasten the real legs of one."



MR. BARN-OWL DESCENDED ON HIS PREY

"I would rather that we were venerated everywhere, my son—as of right we should be. But here comes your father."

As she spoke Mr. Barn-Owl came sitting through the heavy dusk, and greeted his loved ones affectionately. Mrs. Barn-Owl related the incidents of the day, warmly praising Peter's part in putting the enemy, the Boy, to flight. "Well, well, my son," announced Mr. Barn-Owl, with a proud smile, "since you are coming along so rapidly with mouse-hunting tonight."

"But you must wait while until I have satisfied the hunger of these clamorous little babies," said he, as the two little owls began to make queer little noises just like the mores of a Man. Don't imagine, however, that Owls really roar. Oh, dear no—they're just well bred for that."

Father Barn-Owl then gracefully swooped down into a barnyard nearby. Soon he returned with a mouse. Back and forth he flitted, bringing a mouse at least once in ten minutes until the hunger of all was satisfied. Then he beckoned Peter to follow him, and the two made their way together to the barn. Mr. Barn-Owl explained how their soft feathers permitted them to fly so noiselessly, and how, without a

with his song's aptitude for hunting. "Tomorrow," said he, "you shall try it alone."

Of course, Peter was full of excitement. At last he was going to become a mighty hunter like father. Just as he was about to set out he happened to remember the conversation between the two rats on the night before. "I'll go straight to the granary," said Peter to himself. And with great alertness and suddenness the courageous little Owl swooped down upon a great army of gnawing rats. One after another he killed with remarkable swiftness. Then back to the nest he carried a rat. His mother nodded approvingly. Again Peter started for the granary, and brought another of the slain rats to the nest; and so he returned with one after another, until Mother Barn-Owl was altogether gratified with amusement.

And you should have seen Father Barn-Owl when he came home from his night's hunting, and saw that Peter had provided twice the amount of his prey. He would have turned his eyes round and round, only for the fact that the Owl's eyes can't turn. As it was he gave one long, astonished hoot, and then swooped with amusement.

"You'll do, Peter! I can't see that you need much more training."

The "Porcupine"

AT THE beginning of his reign Louis XII of France directed that the crown of gold then in use be replaced by one of steel. This piece of money was promptly styled a "porcupine," and such was the name by which it was recognized.

In 1501 Lord Palsgrave de Glacis was appointed governor of Macon. He arrived at this city with his wife, who was very haughty and dignified. The ballie was there to greet him, together with the chief men of the city. After mutual salutations were over, three farmers appeared before the Governor, saying they wished to purchase tracts of royal land.

"Very well," replied the Governor; "each of you bring me a porcupine to-morrow. I shall give the three of you an audience to-morrow morning."

On the next day the estate, the three farmers scratched their heads in perplexity. "A porcupine apiece!" What a strange request! And porcupines were the animals not readily found. (You see, the worthy farmers had never heard of a coin by that name.) So they hunted zealously in the woods for their porcupines.

The next morning the three farmers punctually arrived at the Governor's audience chamber. Each carefully bore a porcupine in his arms. Seeking to rid themselves of their charges until the Governor appeared, they deposited the little animals on the chairs.

Soon the lord entered with his lady, the ballie bringing up the rear. Acknowledging the humble bows of the farmers, the noble party seated themselves, and upon the chairs already possessed by the porcupines. My lady fainting, and was supported by the ballie, who was himself suffering from numerous wounds inflicted by the spines of the porcupines. As for the Governor—the man was too angry to think of anything but the stupidity of the farmers. Needless to say, they were not granted the land they sought.

"E"

DITH, dear, don't you think you'd best cut away your embroidery, so the cat don't spoil it, as she did your last work?"

Arown appeared on the girl's face as she heard her mother's voice from the adjoining room.

"Oh, please!" she murmured.

"At your service, my dear," said some one behind her.

The girl turned to see a funny little man, all gaunt and crooked and wobbly like a tree that had been twisted and bent by storm winds. She stared.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she stammered. But her mother's voice came again.

"Oh, please!" she murmured.

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JEFF MASTERSON'S OPPORTUNITY

PROBABLY the first resolution Jeff made was that some day he would be a railroad man. His training to that end began at a very early age, for his father held a responsible position in a great locomotive building works, and many a visit Jeff paid there. Hardly a day escaped his observation.

Jeff still remembers his awe and gratitude when he was permitted to enter the cab of a locomotive while it was being tested. The engine was placed on a treadmill; but while the body of the locomotive was upon rails, the driving wheels rested upon large steel wheels which were connected with various kinds of measuring apparatus. Thus the engine might "go" at the rate of a mile a minute and yet not move from its position. All the other arrangements for testing the pulling power, the dial records of steam and water gauges, and starting under all sorts of unfavorable conditions, were explained to the boy. You may know that there was little Jeff did not understand about a locomotive.

When a western vacation trip was launched to the lad he did not take as kindly to the idea as might have been expected. The truth of the matter was that he did not wish to be away from his beloved engine even for a short time. But he yielded, and journeyed to a little station in the Rockies, where his cousin, a mining contractor, was stationed.



"THREW WIDE THE THROTTLE, AND DASHED AHEAD"

One afternoon Jeff sauntered up to the little railroad station. While in conversation with the telegrapher, he remarked:

"I see there's a private car on the siding just below."

"It's owned by the president of the road," began the telegrapher—when he turned suddenly, grasped Jeff by the shoulder and exclaimed:

"You don't mean the nearest siding, do you?"

Jeff nodded. The operator stared wildly. "Jerusalem!" he gasped: "There's something wrong with the engineer's instructions. The local train is on that siding in five minutes in order to give the right of way to the express, which follows close behind."

Jeff understood the situation in a moment. With a bound he was out the door and dashing toward the engine.

The president and his party were much surprised at their sudden removal. When the great man learned of the danger he just escaped, however, he was warm in his praise of Jeff. He chatted with the boy for some time, and then, after making a promise that he had the tracks below, Jeff's father and a railroad man now seems assured.

Without an instant's delay he backed the engine off the siding past the station and toward the private car on the siding below.

The whistle of the local train was sounding beyond the curve close to the siding when Jeff coupled the car, threw open the throttle and dashed ahead.

Hardly did he place the car out of danger, at the extreme end of the siding, than the local express around the curve and on to the siding directly behind the private car, while a moment later the express thundered by on the main track.

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tached engine of the "special," which stood near the station. To his astonishment he found no one in the cab. Doubtless the engineer and fireman were so indiscreet as to both slip away for something to eat.

"There's not a moment to lose," muttered Jeff.

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The whistle of the local train was sounding beyond the curve close to the siding when Jeff coupled the car, threw open the throttle and dashed ahead.

Hardly did he place the car out of danger, at the extreme end of the siding, than the local express around the curve and on to the siding directly behind the private car, while a moment later the express thundered by on the main track.

The president and his party were much surprised at their sudden removal. When the great man learned of the danger he just escaped, however, he was warm in his praise of Jeff. He chatted with the boy for some time, and then, after making a promise that he had the tracks below, Jeff's father and a railroad man now seems assured.

CROOKED HOUSES EVERYWHERE

care to be like them. Indeed, hereafter shall not be careless and happy-go-lucky."

Phaw stopped suddenly and looked at her in amazement. "What are you, rubbing his chin, reflectively, I surely can't introduce him to you. If you're going to be careful, then don't like garb with icy hairs topped with little hats and then, more toposity."

"But perhaps you'll grow rarer again and then you'll be able to meet these good people."

At this time they had retraced their steps back to the room from where the wait and longed, and as Edith made good-bye to Phaw, she said, emphatically:

"I appreciate your intentions, Mr. Phaw. I must say that the hour I help him, will never take place if I can help it. I'm looking at him steadily, as added, 'I think it's more than fair to say we two will never see each other again.'"

From that time Edith avoided a meeting with the curious inhabitants of Crooked Town, so that when her attempts at self-improvement that all danger of it was averted.

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KINDNESS REMEMBERED

OLIVE'S father had become poorer than poor; the family now had hardly enough to eat and nothing but shabby clothes to wear. So Olive expected nothing for her birthday this year. But her father was resolved that she should have something, therefore, he agreed to the baker to buy a big cake for herself.

To Olive's surprise the baker refused to take her money. He handed her a great cake that smelled delicious, saying that he had remembered her little sister and had baked it on purpose for her.

Greater still was the little girl's surprise, however, when, upon sharing the nice cake with her brothers and sisters,

she discovered in her place a gold coin. And being an honest lassie, she immediately ran it to the baker.

The baker received her with a smile. "The coin is for you," said he; "I put it in the cake for a birthday present. I have not forgotten how kind your poor father was to me not so many years ago, and this gift is little enough. Perhaps it will help to make your birthday happier."

Olive's father was greatly pleased when his little daughter told him about her nice present. Nor was it long after this that he regained his former state, for he was sure, then did many other good turns for the good-hearted proprietor of the bakery.

PAPER UNDERNEATH THE COIN

By a little practice you will gain the habit of drawing the paper from beneath the coin without disturbing the position

of the latter. All that is required is a swift, steady jerk in a direction parallel with the edge of the coin from you will find this by no means easy of accomplishment.

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BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

General.

A four-legged chicken was recently hatched at North Heilsberg, Pa.

A small student has ascertained that it takes the little creature 14 days to travel a mile.

The suppression of barrel organs in Paris has been followed by a plague of street gramophones.

A \$10 gold coin, issued in 1840, was bought by the president of the Chicago Numismatic society for \$1,750.

At Glendinning's recently the sum of £50 was paid for a brilliant mused copy of the Tuscany three live yellow stamp of 1890.

In a crow's nest at Allentown, Pa., were found a thimble, spool of thread, pair of silver mounted spectacles and a \$50 brooch.

In London the other night Messrs. Plumridge realized \$28 for an 1801 41 blue postage stamp of Cape of Good, being the rarity with the error "one penny."

Having bet \$500 that he had seen 1,000 snakes in one day near Martinsburg, Ark., Michael Kelley, a drummer, won the wager when he told the committee to a big cave filled with reptiles.

A man who died at Ebenhorst, Bohemia, left a will directing that his collection of eighty walking sticks were to be distributed among the mourners. This announcement brought over 200 persons to his funeral.

The postmaster-general of the Australian Commonwealth has issued a special series of postal cards with the British and American flags intertwined in celebration of the visit of the American fleet of battleships.

At Glendinning's \$6 was realized for an unissued 1840 1d black, of Great Britain with V. R. in corners. A bright unissued 1801 is deep green, of Western Australia brought \$10 and a collection of European and Asiatic stamps led to a bid of \$608.

Marriages are often made in heaven, but in Siam they are often made elsewhere. In that enlightened country girls who reach a certain age without marrying are placed in a privileged class under the special care of the King, who binds himself to find a husband for them all. His method is simply this: A prisoner in any one of the Siamese jails may gain his pardon and release by marrying one of the indigible class. Whether he is already married or not is of no great consequence, for in Siam a man is not restricted to one wife. But still many prisoners prefer goal.

THE BLUES.

Did you ever feel unhappy
Discontent, in fact upset,
The very life you leading,
Seems one constant long regret,
And everything you say and do
Seems strangely out of place,
Till you feel you are incompetent
To keep up the race.

But—
It's then you want to brace yourself,
And try to be a man
You can pull yourself together,
If only follows can,

And things that look so strange today;
Next week they will amuse,
So go to work and be a man.
It's nothing but the blues.

There are days that come to all of us,
When everything looks bad
Past, present and the future,
Looks miserably sad.

The lively step, the hopeful glance
The hearty laugh so hale,
That was present only yesterday
Today it seems to fail.

But—
It's now you want to pinch yourself,
And see to that your awake
For to give way to such foolishness
Is only a mistake.

Step into line, your looking fine
It's only wealings loose,
Be of good cheer
There's naught to fear,
It's nothing but the blues.

Makes Him Mad.

"Don't you think, major?" inquired the young man in the front row, "that he sings those battle songs realistically?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the gentleman afterwards—"so realistically, in fact that I feel like fighting all the time I'm listening to him!"—London Answers.

A Slight Diversions.

"Anything new at the reception last evening?"

"Well, yes. The genial host and the amiable hostess quarreled informally."—Kansas City Journal.

THE SMITH-JONES AFFAIR.

Two Versions of Just Exactly How the Incident Occurred.

ACCORDING TO SMITH:
"Oh, yes," I said to Jones. You know Jones, of course. Well, I heard that he had called me a liar the other day in conversation with another man, and so I was just laying for him. I have an idea he suspected something, was up, as he began to act sheepish right away. But of course I didn't let on at first. I just looked him calmly and coolly in the eye. Then I said, Jones, old man, I heard something about you the other day that I couldn't believe. I said this in a calm, even voice, but Jones must have known something was up, as I could see him begin to tremble. I hope I was something good, said Jones, with a quaver in his voice. As for me, I was just beginning to enjoy myself. "Oh, well," I replied, with a pleasant offhand smile, "that depends entirely on the point of view. Now, I may not be good or I may be good." I smiled genially this time while Jones turned pale; I could distinctly see him growling pale. "That, of course, is a matter of opinion," but I wish, Jones—here I looked him fairly and squarely in the eye—"if you have anything of an intimate and personal nature to say to me, I am at your service all over. I just lingered on those words while I faced him down. Oh, it was too rich," I thought. Jones, old man, just say it to my face, will you?" and with this, in my quietest and most earnest manner, I left him. You see, it wasn't necessary to do anything to him. It was the withering sarcasm of what I said that fetched him. I can tell you it was great fun—simply great! And he won't forget it, either. He'll know better next time."

ACCORDING TO JONES:
"Do you know Smith?" Well, I was very much amused at him the other day. I had called him a liar, and some one must have told him about it. Of course I don't recall it in the heat of an argument with another man. I didn't really mean it, but some one must have told him. I assume he was told. He came up to me and started to say something, but he was so nervous I suspected at once that he had heard what I said. Finally he smiled quite a sheepish smile and said, "I heard something about you the other day that I couldn't believe." He kind of gulped the words and was so embarrassed that actually I felt sorry for him. I felt as if I'd like to help him out. "Well," said I in a most encouraging way, "I hope it was something good." As I said this I looked him fairly and squarely in the eye. You know, I had to have seen him weaken. He shifted from one foot to the other and murmured, with a faint smile: "I suppose it depends upon the point of view. I hope I'm good." Then he went on truthfully. "We've always been good friends, Jones," said he, "and I hope our intimate and personal relations will continue." said he. He was going to call me down, but he just didn't have the nerve. "Sure," I said, and with that he walks away perfectly satisfied. Now, what do you think of that? I was just hoping he would come right out and say, "Jones, you called me a liar." But he wasn't up to it. Of course I would have apologized, for, as I said, I meant him no harm. But that's the way some folks are built. They drop their nerve at the critical moment."—Thomas L. Masson in Harper's Weekly.

Russian Fairy Tales.
A book of fairy tales was once the cause of the expulsion and consequent ruin of 175 persons at Putava. A pupil at one of the state schools there was caught in the act of reading this book of fairy tales, which had been prohibited by the censor on the ground that certain of the tales might be applied to Russian conditions and Russian politics. The boy explained that the caretaker of the school buildings had lent him the book. The principal of the school reported the caretaker to the police, and on the ground of this denunciation the offender was sent to Siberia.

The officials of the institution, together with several parents of pupils, were so indignant at the conduct of the retelling that they drew up a protest describing his denunciation as a mean and despicable act. The only consequence was that the officials lent their notes and, together with the residents who had signed the protest, were expelled from the province of Putava for three years. The order of expulsion was extended to all the relatives of the offenders, so that 175 persons were sentenced to this severe punishment on account of a book of fairy tales which in other countries is given to every child to read.

On Yawning.
I have come to the conclusion that if I saw yawns and you don't want to yawn, too, the only way to prevent it is to show your nose. A man of my acquaintance boasts that he can set a whole railway carriage full of people yawning by merely taking time over it himself, and I believe he can.—Bry's Magazine.

A FRANK CRITIC.

She Contrasts the Opera With a Cantata at Home.

It was Rufus Choate, who was not musical, who once at the opera gazed helplessly at his libretto and, turning to his daughter, who was musical, said: "Helen, expound to me this record, lest I die with the wrong quotation."

Mrs. Blinn of Duverton, who is also un-musical, recently attended the opera with her daughter and felt that her emotions there were hardly satisfactory.

"Yes," she told her friends on returning to the village, "Louise took me to the opera, and it certainly was a sight. It was real interesting looking round before it began, and I enjoyed it some afterwards, too; really I did. There was so many folks in it and such a lot of going and coming and marching and grouping it made quite a picture."

"And the music, too—some of it had quite a swing to it, most as good as a p'rade. But it went on and on and on, and I began to get pretty tired of it, and it kept on and on, and I got tired and tired."

"You see, 'twasn't like a cantata at home, where you know the folks. That's different. It don't matter then how long the story strings out, and singing any kind of story does string it out ridiculous; but, knowing the folks, there's always something interesting you can turn your mind to and forget it."

"Now, when the Choral club gave 'King Rainy's Daughter' there was all their clothes to look at first off. And, say, there were some clever makeovers amongst 'em too. You remember Selby Meade's dress for the princess she got out of that old stained wedding satin of Great-grandmother Barclay's? If that wasn't a job to be proud of I don't know what is!"

"And the Gildings' trousers—well, they weren't trousers exactly, but those things he wore on his legs—Sam felt he oughtn't to see, and Jane Gildings' dress, too. He said, 'Hullo, she did it!' I'd as soon try cutting out a suit o' court clothes for the emperor of China's majesty."

"Then I always did find it o' entertaining to watch out for Lanny Baker's gold front tooth to flash when he opened wide on a top note, and—oh, well, you know how 'tis. There's always something."

"But at the opera there ain't, and by the end of an hour of bang and tootle and tun-tu-tum and tra-la-I'd had all I wanted, and but for hurting Lanny's feelings I'd have left. She says 'twas grand, and I dare say 'twas, but give me the town hall and home talent every time."

BIRD VISION.

Keen Eyesight of the Kingfishers and Water Birds.

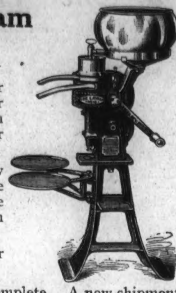
So far I have determined that the keenest eyesight is probably possessed by water birds and kingfishers, although every kind of bird possesses keener eyesight than does man. It is a fact that the eyesight of man is going to get worse in the future and is getting worse all the time—that is, we are growing more nearsighted. The occupations of a majority of men in cities compel them to do their work at very close range, and the necessity of the far-sighted eyes with which most men are endowed, it is probably a good thing that we are becoming nearsighted.

As an example of the visual capacity of some birds one has to think for a moment of a hawk poised several hundred yards above a meadow in which a field mouse or a small chicken is hidden. In a few seconds after the quarry is sighted it is seized by the bird, whose sharp sight has not only detected it, but whose wonderful accommodative apparatus permits of a sure and continuous fixation from hundreds of meters to less than a meter within an incredibly short space of time. Variations in the character of this acute vision are seen in many other birds—in the humming bird that darts here and there so quickly that the human eye cannot follow it and yet comes suddenly to rest on an almost invisible twig in the woodcock that sits through the dark woods, avoiding every tree, shrub and branch as if they were nonexistent; in the owl that combines good diurnal with good nocturnal vision, and in the kingfisher, that sees as well in the air as he does in water.—Dr. C. A. Wood in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Paris Ever Famous.

Paris was a famous and cultivated city ages before Venice. If we search our memories we find that it is older than any city in the world except Rome and Constantinople, and even its antiquarian and artistic remains are seldom equaled or surpassed. At Rome, Florence or Venice the tourist talks of old churches, palaces and remains. At Paris he gives himself up to the boulevards, the theaters, shops and races. The profoundly instructive history, the profound antiquarian remains of the great city, are forgotten careen quite a vile sacro.—London Spectator.

A De Laval Cream Separator



Will save you from \$10 to \$15 per cow each year of use over all other gravity setting systems and from \$3 to \$5 per cow over all other separators.

Call in and inspect our new Big 4 McCormick Mower before purchasing elsewhere. A sample can be seen at our warehouse on Hammond St.

Also our 8 ft. McCormick binder which has no equal.

Our stock of repairs is always complete. A new shipment just arrived.

Edwards & Brown
CROSSFIELD

Mr. Sportsman--

Do you realize that the chief part of a Fisherman's kit is the fish line. Every Fisherman knows how difficult it is to secure exactly what they want. You cannot catch trout with a clothes line nor salmon, with a piece of thread. Tell us your fishing troubles. We have lines to suit every branch of the sport—and they are "KINGFISHER" lines, which means perfection.

Write Us and say what kind of fish you hunt, and average weight; whether fly fishing or otherwise, and we will prescribe and forward samples.

If THEY ARE MARKED "KINGFISHER"

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.

Shipped from Canadian or United States Depot.

CANADIAN AGENCY CO.,

Box 773, Montreal, Que.

Dealer Agents Wanted Everywhere.

WRITE FOR TERMS.

SNAPS.

Do you want a bargain in 160 acres equipped with implements, horses, cattle, etc., at a bargain.

640 acres east, improved, close in, a fine mixed farming section of land. Good house and other improvements, also 60 acres is crop; can nearly all be plowed. Price \$22 per acre

160 acres, west, well improved, 120 acres broke and in crop. All can be plowed; good spring; close in. A bargain.

320 acres; improved; east, 35 acres broke and in crop. 5 miles out; all fenced. A good buy.

320 acres 5 miles out, improved, good house, corrals, shed, etc. Price 12.50 per acre.

Have you bought a town lot in Crossfield? Catch one quick

P. C. COWLING & CO.,
CROSSFIELD

Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES
To
Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.

Crossfield
Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all

Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

WHEN YOU COME TO THE ROOF PUT ON OUR FAMOUS EASTLAKE METALLIC SHINGLES

Lightning has no effect on them. They are absolutely fireproof. Rain and snow—heat and cold—can't rust, crack or warp them. The perfect fitting side lock (exclusively Eastlake) makes the roof absolutely leak-proof, and cost of putting on much less.

OUR GUARANTEE:

We guarantee Eastlake Metallic Shingles to be made of better material, more scientifically and accurately constructed, to be more easily applied, and will last longer than any other metal Shingle on the market. Our guarantee is absolute. Our Shingles have been made since 1885.

Eastlake metallic Shingles are made either galvanized or painted. They are handsome in design, attractive on the house and last a lifetime. Our cheapest grade will last longer and costs less than the best wooden shingles. Our best Metallic Shingles make as superior a roofing to wooden shingles, tin, slate, etc., as these were to sod roofs. Let us send you the proof. Write us. Complete information free.

THE METALLIC ROOFING COMPANY, Limited.

MANUFACTURERS
WOOD SHEETING
Toronto and
Winnipeg

40

WESTERN CANADA FACTORY, 787 Notre Dame Ave., WINNIPEG.

"But remember, my dear, that you and I are one."

She looked at him scornfully. "One?" she echoed. "Nonsense. We are two, in the one, and one in the other."

But it is for Lane back—a brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure lane back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment starts in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

Hewitt—I have been pinched for money, lately. Jewett—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.—Chicago Journal.

Count the cups and count the cost. Much is saved by using "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets, never by peddlers or in bulk. 31

"I think," said the merchant, "I'll have to fire your friend, Pop. I never saw anyone quite so lazy." "Slow in everything, is he?" "No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Philadelphia Press.

A first impression is too often a depression.

A Hair Dressing

If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, now improved for men, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Permeates with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it. Don't be deceived.

At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ABSORBINE

Cure Strained Puffy Ankles, Swellings, Bruises, Aches, Pains, Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Itching, Stinging, Blisters, Bores, Ulcers, and all other skin diseases. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments.

ABSORBINE, JR., for men and women. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments.

W. F. THUR, P.O. Box 127, Springfield, Mass. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing.

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THE STRAWBERRY CROP.

Dealers Predict a Bountiful Supply at a Price Within the Reach of All.—How to Eat Strawberries

A glut in the strawberry market is the prediction of fruit dealers in nearly all sections of the country. Reports from the growers of berries indicate that the coming crop will be better than for many seasons, and show that a larger acreage has been devoted to the fruit. It is predicted that lovers of this succulent fruit in many northern cities will be able to eat all the good berries they want at moderate prices.

It is a fact that many persons cannot eat strawberries without discomfort. The full enjoyment of this delicious berry is denied to thousands whose stomachs do not take kindly to the peculiar acid which it contains. For these persons the soggy white flour dough of short-cake makes a bad matter even worse. Almost any person whose stomach has not gone out of business entirely can eat strawberries and Shredded Wheat Biscuits with perfect safety and fullest enjoyment. The best way to prepare them is to heat the Biscuits in an oven until the shreds are crisp, then crush a cavity in the top of the Biscuits and fill this with the berries in their own juices; then pour milk or cream over it and sweeten to suit the taste. The combination makes the most wholesome and delicious dish—more easily digested and much more nutritious than the ordinary strawberry cake.

You can make the same appetizing combination with raspberries or any kind of fresh fruit. A dish that is a great favorite with noon-day luncheon is made by partly filling a small bowl with red raspberries, then covering with a layer of Shredded Wheat crumbs (made by crushing two Biscuits in the hand), then adding a little cream and sugar. Such a lunch is wholesome and easily digested. The Shredded Wheat itself contains more real nutriment than meat or eggs, and costs much less—while the fruit adds to its healthfulness and palatability. A more ideal summer diet could not be imagined.

A good many of the Sac and Fox Indians do not talk much, and when they are in a store and see something they want they pick it up and pay for it. When Tom Hall was keeping a drug store, an Indian woman entered it and picked up a can of Japanese and paid for it. A few weeks later the same woman was in again and Tom asked her if she wanted another can. She said no, they couldn't be the can she had.—Stout (Okla.) Messenger.

Ask for Minard's, and take no other.

Some Things to Remember. The fact that a parrot is green is no sign that he is not a bird of ripe experience.

The great drawback about yellow journalism is not that it is yellow, but that it is read.

There is nothing so wonderful but that it might be more so. Niagara, for instance, would be far more marvelous if the water flowed the other way.

Many a man is modestly silent at his children are born. It is then that he begins to put on airs.

It may be true that money talks, but it is so frequently light that its conversation is hardly worth repeating.

There is nothing that so destroys one's pride of ownership as the early morning call from the tax collector.—Success Magazine.

"Silas Kidder has just answered my letter," said the country editor's assistant. "You know I wrote to him and told him his subscription had expired."

"What does he say?" "Hanged if I know. He just sent my letter back with some Italian words scrawled on the bottom of it. Looks like 'Requiescat in pace'."—Catholic Standard & Times.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

It is extremely hard to make good when you feel bad.

SOUND HEALTH FOR ALL CHILDREN

Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best thing in the world for all stomach and bowel troubles of children. They act quickly and are absolutely safe. If necessary the Tablets can be crushed to a powder or dissolved in water. Mrs. Wm. F. Gay, St. Francois, P.E.I., says: "I know of nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of stomach and bowel troubles. I can't speak too highly of this medicine and do not feel safe without a box of Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mother—George, I told you, to say "No" if they offered you a cake a third time.

George—So I did, mamma. Only they offered it to me the fourth time, and you didn't say anything about the fourth time.—Saturday Evening Herald.

APPENDICITIS PREVENTED

In Seven Out of Ten Cases by Avoiding Constipation With an Occasional Dose of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Appendicitis is the direct result of constipation, or a cold settling in the abdomen, starting inflammation of the appendix. Of these 75 per cent. are the result of constipation. Besides abdominal soreness and the sickly pains which finally centralize in a persistent localized pain in the right abdomen, the patient may be subject to vomiting, the stomach upset, and occasionally chilly sensation.

Operations are dangerous and expensive, so, naturally, it is important to avoid these symptoms. Bileless constipation and you are safe. There is no preparation that holds the confidence of the people for a constipation cure as does Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Besides loosening the bowels they put the liver and kidneys in a healthy condition. It is the natural action of this medicine on liver and kidneys that makes these filtering organs effective in eliminating poisons from the system.

Ask your neighbor about them. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

BROKE UP THE ARMY.

A Mean Trick That Demoralized the Haitian Troops.

When not fighting or drinking the Haitian negro spends his time lying in the sun smoking innumerable cigarettes. All over the island the roads made originally by the Spanish and French have fallen into ruin, and the thick forests in the interior are peopled by depraved savages.

A story told by Mr. Sandham, the well known American artist, illustrates the then state of discipline which prevailed among the 8,000 ruffians who bore the courtier title of "the army." Mr. Sandham and an Irish friend who resided in the island were one day watching the commandants of the Haitian army reviewing his troops.

"Would you like to see me break up the whole lot?" asked the Irishman.

"Of course," replied the artist. The Irishman then took five silver coins from his pocket and, with a loud shout, threw them up in the air. Instantly the whole army leaped forward and scrambled for the money, the commandant himself securing the first three pieces. After pocketing them with dignity and restoring order among his men he ordered the Irishman to be arrested for bringing discredit on the army. The Irishman was sentenced to three weeks imprisonment, but five pieces of silver and a bottle of rum secured his instant release.

BLACK FOREST CUSTOMS.

Youngest Son Inherits Property and Cares For the Old Folks.

The peasant farmers of the Black forest are handed down from father to son in a direct line, often dating back 400 years, says Antiquary.

There is no division as in France. All falls to the son, only here it is not the eldest son but the youngest son, who inherits. It is rare that a bur (peasant) dies as reigning head. When he gets on in years he abdicates in order to ease his old days in the ledgers of his (dower house), which stands beside each old homestead.

That he does so in favor of his youngest son is a very desirable. Were it the elder he would have no peace, for as soon as he married he would try to induce his parents to retire just at an age when power is sweetest and best exercised. For this reason the practical farmers of bygone generations decided to hand over the succession to the youngest, since when Benjamin is a full grown man father Jacob is old and glad to rest.

This law inheritance goes by the name of Vorle. Should the heir of his own free will desire to resign in favor of a younger son, the latter must buy the property from him. In such a case the younger may be termed a kind of Esau.

Birds That Fight Eagles.

In Foulia, one of the Soudan islands, the natives make a business of setting traps to rid the island of the eagles that congregate there and commit many depredations. The magnificent red sandstone cliffs that skirt the top of the island have become a favorite haunt of the eagles, and in this inaccessible spot they increased so rapidly that they became a terror to the farmers and fishermen who dwell on this isolated spot. The skau gulls are also strong and fierce and the inveterate foes of the eagle. In battle the gulls are nearly always victorious, and so the inhabitants of Foulia hit upon the novel plan of feeding and caring for the skau gulls, which, though formidable to their feathered enemies, are very peaceful and docile when brought in contact with man.

A Delicious Custard.

The recipe for this delicate dessert has been handed down in my family for many generations: into each individual custard cup put the yolk of one egg, add one heaping teaspoonful of sugar, two grains of nutmeg and five tablespoonfuls of sweet milk. Incorporate thoroughly and set the cups in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven until firm. When cool, cover with a meringue, whiten the whites of the eggs for this purpose, and allow one tablespoonful of powdered sugar to the white of each egg. Through the very tip of each yolk mound pour a teaspoonful of orange marmalade.—Delineator.

Ins and Outs.

"What's that noise?" asked the visitor in the apartment house.

"Probably some one in the dentist's apartments on the floor below getting a tooth out."

"But it seemed to come from the floor above."

"Ah, then it's probably the Pogey's baby getting a tooth in."

What They Said.

Maybe it didn't mean just what the casual listener it seemed to mean, but this is what the farmer was overheard to say to his wife as they looked over the market reports in the daily paper.

"Well, Mrs. hogs is up, and that means we're with a good deal more today's we're yesterday."

CUSTOMS BROKED

MR. C. V. MUTARI, ST. CATHARINES.

CURED ITCHING PILES

Mr. C. V. Mutari is a Customs Broker and Insurance Agent at St. Catharines, Ont. He writes the Zam-Buk Co. as follows: "I have been a sufferer for years with itching piles. I have spent many dollars on advertised remedies for Piles but got no relief. A friend of mine advised me to try Zam-Buk. I had but little faith in any remedy to cure me, but tried one box and I got relief at once. I have used four boxes and am completely cured. I cannot thank you enough for such a wonderful curative value. I have recommended Zam-Buk to my friends and they too were cured."

Sold by all druggists, chemists and grocers, or the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont.

Two Highland farmers met on their way to church. "Man," said Donald, "I was wondering what you will be asking for your bit sheep over at your steading?"

"Man," replied Dougal, "I was thinking I would be wanting 50 shillins for that sheep."

"I will take it at that," said Donald; "but, oh, man, Dougal, I am awful surprised at your doin' business on the Sabbath."

"Business!" exclaimed Dougal. "Man, sellin' a sheep like that for 50 shillins isn't business at all; it's just charity."

INDIGESTION CURED

BEFORE USING AFTER USING

PSYGHINE

THE LIFE-SAVER

Don't Risk Ruining Your Butter

by using the cheap imported salt that is being sold throughout the West.

Windsor Salt

COSTS NO MORE THAN these impure salts. Windsor Salt has been the standby for years among Canadian dairy butter makers. It is absolutely pure salt—and all salt. No other salt goes so far. Insist on having Windsor Salt.

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ARTS EDUCATION THEOLOGY MEDICINE

SCIENCE (Including Engineering)

The Arts Course may be taken without attendance.

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A GOOD FARM

For sale. Not particular about location. Price cash, price and down, and cash, and cash. Will sell with or without stock.

L. Davidson, Box 86, Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U. No. 922.

The Toggery.

Most of Thy Life O Man is Spent in Clothes, so
Why Not Have Them To Fit.

See Dave. He Makes Clothes.

CLOTHING; SHOES, FURNISHINGS

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

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Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

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Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

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High Grade Carriages, Etc.

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Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

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Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

SNAPS.

Do you want a bargain in 160 acres equipped with implements, horses, cattle, etc., at a bargain.

640 acres east, improved, close in, a fine mixed farming section of land. Good house and other improvements, also 60 acres is crop; can nearly all be plowed. Price \$22 per acre.

160 acres, west, well improved, 120 acres broke and in crop. All can be plowed; good spring; close in. A bargain.

320 acres; improved; east, 35 acres broke and in crop. 5 miles out; all fenced. A good buy.

320 acres 5 miles out, improved, good house, corrals, shed, etc. Price 12.50 per acre.

Have you bought a town lot in Crossfield? Catch one quick

P. C. COWLING & CO.,
CROSSFIELD

Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES

To
Walter Bradley
to be fitted up.

**Crossfield
Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Olds v. Crossfield.

The Crossfield football team went to Olds on Wednesday evening to play the last of the league games in the local competition. The result was a tie neither team being able to score. The game was a good clean one. Crossfield went up with a very weak team, several of the best players being unable to go, while the Olds team was strong, so consequently the play was greatly in Olds' favor throughout, but owing to the good work of the backs and the excellent game put up by Heford in goal they were unable to score. The team returned on the late train having enjoyed their visit to the northern town. They all speak well of their treatment by Olds boys.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Presbyterian services at 7:30 p. m.

Walter Gummer is busy having now.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

T. Johnston went to the Fair on Friday last and returned on Monday.

A boxing contest between Dawson and Spring is expected to be held shortly.

Mr. Smith has been in almost constant attendance at the Dominion Exhibition since it started.

A social and entertainment in aid of the Presbyterian building fund will be held on July 31st.

L. G. Booth, of Chicago, representing that the Oliver Typewriter Co. was a visitor in Airdrie on Monday.

We measured some potato vines in T. Johnston's garden last Tuesday and found them 24 inches high and flowering.

J. M. Windsor, of the Union Bank, returned last Wednesday after a month's holiday which he spent near Winnipeg.

An interesting baseball game between Carstairs and Airdrie is to be played in Airdrie on Friday. A big dance will be held at night.

Mr. Richardson expects an expert shortly to look over his gasoline engine and have it put in order again so that he can re-commence chopping.

Already Mr. Rogers has been compelled to have an addition made to his hardware store and the new building will then be covered with Metallic sheeting.

W. G. W. Fortune, B. A. is announced to deliver a great patriotic sermon on "The Battle of the Boyne" on Sunday evening in the Methodist Church in Airdrie.

The representative of the Alberta Pacific Elevator Co. has arranged to supply seed wheat to Airdrie farmers F. O. H. Airdrie. Communications addressed to Mr. Leadbetter, Crossfield, will receive prompt attention.

It is expected that a Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters will be organized in Airdrie shortly. J. A. J. McCool assistant organizer has been in town this week and has obtained a number of applications for membership.

The baseball match at Olds resulted in a win for Olds by one run. The game was a good clean one, as Olds always plays, and was pretty equal. D. Secret was pitcher for Airdrie. The team enjoyed the trip and speak well of Olds.

DISTRICT COUNCIL MEETING.

The meeting of the councillors of Local Improvement Dist. B15-T-4 was held at the residence of Mr. Edwin Godden, on June 29. The meeting was called to order at 2:15 p. m. by W. J. Smith chairman. Those present were—Councillors W. J. Smith, Edwin Godden N. T. McClain and J. S. Earle.

It was moved by Edwin Godden, seconded by J. S. Earle that the minutes of last meeting be approved as now read. Carried.

Edwin Godden—N. T. McClain that the Recy be instructed to write to the Dept of Public Works and find out whether Mr. J. S. Earle is allowed pay for purchasing and hauling road scrapers. Carried.

J. S. Earle—Edwin Godden that we continue our business with the Union Bank at Carstairs. Carried.

J. S. Earle N. T. McClain—that the price per day for labor on roads be raised to \$2.00 for man, and \$4.00 for man and team, where work has been delayed on account of high water. Carried.

J. S. Earle—Edwin Godden that Mr. D. B. Brown's bill be laid over, and Mr. Brown notified to attend the next meeting. Carried.

J. S. Earle—N. T. McClain that Mr. W. J. Smith be allowed to purchase 60

A De Laval Cream Separator

Will save you from \$10 to \$15 per cow each year of use over all other gravity setting systems and from \$3 to \$5 per cow over all other separators.

Call in and inspect our new Big 4 McCormick Mower before purchasing elsewhere. A sample can be seen at our warehouse on Hammond St.

Also our 8 ft. McCormick binder which has no equal.

Our stock of repairs is always complete. A new shipment just arrived.



Edwards & Brown CROSSFIELD

Advertise in the Chronicle

lbs. 6 inch nails for work on 3 culverts in Div. Carried
J. S. Earle—N. T. McClain that the following accounts be accepted and paid as far as funds will permit. Carried
Carstairs Lumber Co. \$32.45
Crossfield Chronicle tax notices \$3.00
J. W. Sutherland, bal. due 1907 \$9.00
Chas. McKinnon, balance for over and hauling lumber 1907. \$10.23
G. J. Gillet, grading on road 1907 \$8.00
A. Wheeler, postage \$3.00
C. T. Cline, over and Div. 4 \$26.00
John Wither, over and Div 3 \$40.00
W. P. Kays, over and Div. 1 \$54.00
E. A. Davenport, bal due a councillor and supervisor 1907 \$15.75
Total \$250.42
J. S. Earle—N. T. McClain that we now adjourn. Carried
Arthur Wheeler,
Secy. Treas.

TOWN DIRECTORY.

CROSSFIELD

COUNCIL

Chairman—Dr. G. A. Bishop

Jno. S. Davie and W. B. Edwards

Sec. Treas.—Chas. Hultgren

SCHOOL BOARD TRUSTEES

Chairman—Jno. A. McDougall

P. S. McNally and Chas. Hultgren

Sec. Treas.—Jno. S. Davie

BOARD OF TRADE

President.—Dr. G. A. Bishop

Vice-President.—D. A. MacCrimmon.

Secy. Treas.—James Cameron.

CROSSFIELD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

President—J. H. O'Neill

Vice President—Geo. Becker

Secretary—Chas. Hultgren

Treas.—Can. Bank of Commerce

CITIZENS.

Methodist. Rev. J. H. Johnston.

Presbyterian. Rev. F. S. Coffin.

Catholic. Rev. Father Basin.

ACTUONERS

Hultgren & Davie J. McCool

Jno. S. Davie R. L. Boyle

Solicitor, C. Moore, Thursdays

NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren

COMMISSIONER, Jas. Sutherland

DOCTOR, G. A. Bishop

DENTIST, Dr. Large, Thursdays

VETERINARY SURGEON, J. Hall-Brown.

POST MASTER, J. Sutherland.

ASSAYER, M. S. Sutherland.

Constable—C. E. Brown

HAR. INSURANCE AGENTS, James

Sutherland, Hultgren & Davie, R. L.

Boyle.

BANK, Canadian Bank of Commerce,

Jas. Cameron Local Manager.

TRAIN SERVICE

NORTH BOUND

No. 11 Arrives—9:20 daily

No. 13 " 5:20 dly. ex. Sunday

SOUTH BOUND

No. 14 Arrives—10:20 daily

No. 12 " 2:40 dly. ex. Sunday

AIRDRIE DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Chairman—J. Hallman.

Trustees—Jas. Coombe, R. G. Weldon.

Sec. Treas.—J. M. Windsor.

BOARD OF TRADE

President.—J. H. Smith.

Vice President.—Dr. W. T. Edwards.

Sec. Treas.—J. M. Windsor.

Commissioner.—Leslie Farr.

Justice of Peace.—J. Hallman.

Doctor, W. T. Edwards.

Methodist Minister, Rev. M. Brown.

Presbyterian Minister, Rev. W. Hodgins.

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Every Branch of the Tonsorial
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It's not the fault of the watch, it's the engineers fault. No matter how bad your watch is bring it in to us. We can fix it up.
A full line of Jewelry kept in stock.

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G. W. Boyce Practical Painter And Paperhanger Kalsomining, Tinting, Graining, Gilding, Glazing, And all kinds of Painting. Agent for **EMPIRE WALL-PAPER**

STRAYED.—Black mare, star in forehead and white right hind foot, 2 yr. old. Also iron gray mare one year old neither are branded. Strayed from my place on sec. 35, tp. 28, r. 26, w. of 4th. 20 miles East. p. o. Crossfield. I. Hagel.
10/4p

\$10.00 REWARD.

Broke out of pasture on May 2nd 1 year old stud colt, dark bay, no white on him, good stock; any person giving information leading to its recovery will receive the above reward. There is no brand, but there is a private mark not visible.

JNO. S. DAVIE, J. P.
N. E. qr. Sec. 28-28-1-6
4-1-jn-8.

Seed Wheat.

Wheat can be had from the Crossfield Elevator at \$1 per bushel, or for Airdrie at same price

CHOPPING DONE DAILY
10 cents per 100 lbs

Alberta Pacific Elevator Co.
Agent, W. Leadbetter